

November 29, 1916



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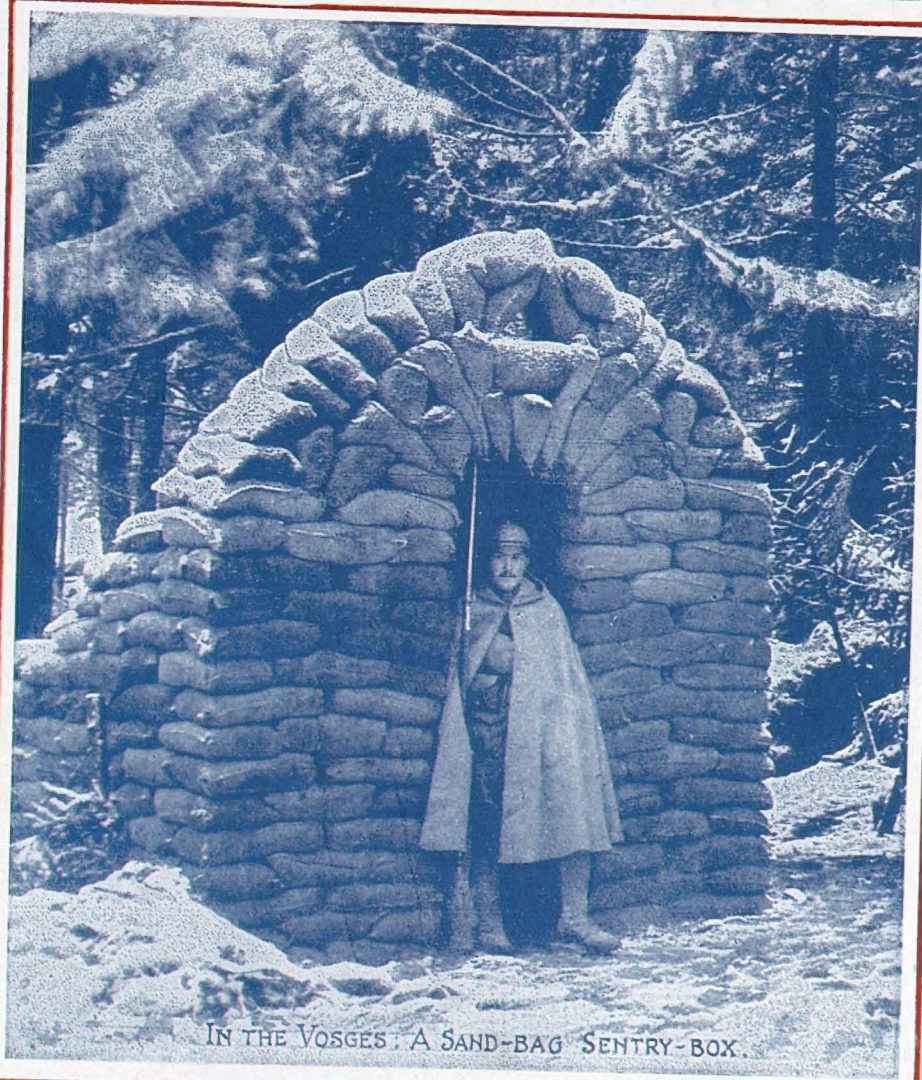
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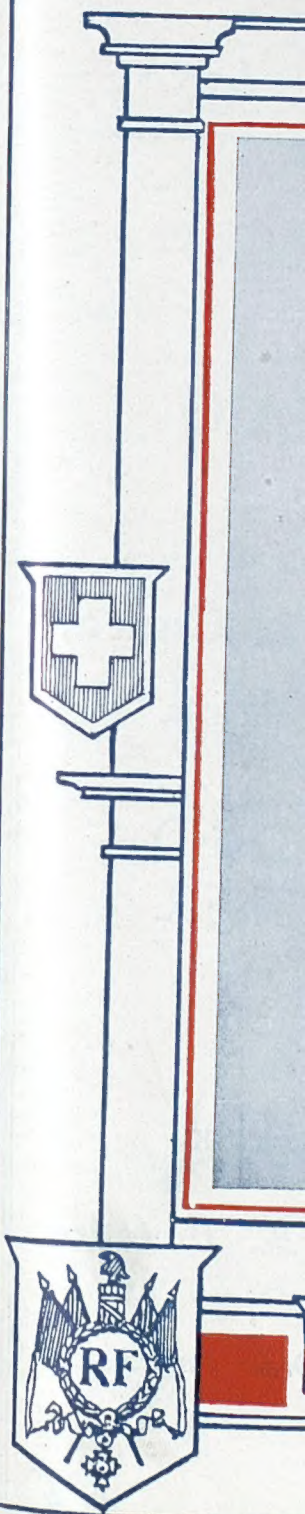
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THE WAR



Nov. 29, 1916

Hamel Station.



OF EFFECTUAL BOMBARDMENT.

message sent a few days later, the same Beaumont Hamel shows as a rag of shattered int, remarkable as a rock in a desert, a spike This, perhaps, was the fragment of the i in our illustrations, with the name of the visible upon it.—[Official Photographs.]

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
Ford Lane, W.C.—WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, 1916.

The Illustrated War News, Dec. 6, 1916.—Part 26, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



AWAITING ORDERS: A FRENCH GUN ON THE SOMME; AND ITS "SPOTTING" KITE-BALLOONS.

Photograph by C.N.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

WHILE these notes were being written last week the attack upon Roumania had entered upon a new and critical phase. Mackensen had pressed his forces across the Danube at Simnita, and already the river line, which was held to be the first likely front of defence—the Alt line—had been turned. At the time of writing this was not strikingly apparent, nor was it easy to foresee the developments that were to follow. It was not easy, for example, to judge how much of that river crossing was feint or fact, for it did not seem likely that Mackensen had very powerful forces to support a big move. It is not quite certain yet if he had very powerful forces; but, whatever his backing, the effect of his well-judged stroke was enough to cause the defence to fear for its southern flank, to withdraw it, and, in so doing, throw open the whole line of the Alt.

The rapidity of the enemy movement on to Bucharest has its root cause in this turning movement, though that movement was only made possible after Falkenhayn had pressed the defence back, freed the Danube at the Iron Gate, and let the Austrian river flotillas through to help the troops on the southern bank. It was only after Mackensen had got behind the Alt line that that line from Alexandria to Slatina, and particularly from Slatina northward to the Roter Turm Pass, gave way. In this the success was inestimable, for, whatever he had been able to do in south Wallachia,

Falkenhayn had not been able to force the brave and tenacious resistance holding in the hills below Roter Turm. With the fall of Alexandria to Mackensen, and a further crossing at Giurgevo, the next possible line of defence was also opened from the south, and again the German centre was able to press forward beyond the Vedeia and reach the line of the Argesu at the important junction of Pitesti, and break it here and at Curtea de Arges in the north. This onrush, in which the Russo-Roumanian forces have succumbed to strategy rather than tactics, has swung the enemy right across the cereal-raising plains and river valleys of Wallachia, made the defence of good natural positions impossible, and enabled the enemy to come close up to the defences of Bucharest itself, its forts and the river lines. Bucharest and its permanent defences were made extraordinarily powerful by the old regime of military engineers. The forts themselves were built by Brailmont, the designer of the Liège and Namur works, but they were considered by him to be powerful beyond the Belgian constructions, and the triumphs of

his design. In themselves, of course, they are not likely to resist the power of modern heavy ordnance, but lessons have been learnt since August 1914, and one of the most important is that strong permanent defences do form a very adequate nucleus for a strong system of defence. Verdun is the teacher of this lesson.

The German encroachment



THOUGHT FOR THE WAR-WORKERS: THE MINISTER OF MUNITIONS OPENS A MUNITIONERS' RESTAURANT.

The Hon. E. S. Montagu, Minister of Munitions, opened last week a new restaurant for workers in a factory. Lord d'Abernon spoke. Our picture shows Lady d'Abernon with Mr. Montagu, the Munitions Minister.

Photograph by C.N.



AT THE OPENING OF A NEW Y.M.C.A. HOSTEL—FOR RELATIVES OF WOUNDED: ADELINE, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, who is never weary of well-doing, opened last week a new hostel, at 74, South Audley Street, W., thoughtfully provided by the Y.M.C.A. for relatives of the wounded. Our photograph, taken in the hall of the hostel, shows the Duchess, the second figure from the left; and next to her Grace is Colonel Sir Thomas Sturmy Cave, K.C.B., who takes much interest in philanthropic work, and is on the Executive Board of the Church Army.—[Photograph by C.N.]

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The German encroachment



LIVES OF WOUNDED:

opened last week a new Y.M.C.A. for relatives shows the Duchess, the Thomas Sturmy Cave, the Executive Board of

on the capital followed, almost inevitably, the processes of concentric attack—that is, the flanks of the advance were pressed forward to envelop from the Danube side and from the north. In the face of this manoeuvre the Roumanians, very wisely, adopted the policy of retreat rather than that of standing and risking envelopment. And, indeed, the whole business of retirement was carried out in a manner which robs the German



"THE TOCSIN OF THE SOUL—THE DINNER BELL": MUNITION-WORKERS TAKING "TICKETS" FOR A WELL-EARNED MEAL. Despite their immense number, munition-workers find every care taken that their dinners shall be served decently and in order, as our picture suggests.

Photograph by Sport and General.

victories of much of their sting. The enemy has described the retiring force as being routed and disorganised, but they themselves can show no indication of this. There are no great hauls of captives—such as the Russians made in June—and there are no hints of débâcle. There is, in fact, a certain close parallel between the retreat of the Roumanians with the retreat of the Anglo-French force from the Belgian frontier in 1914. The Roumanians have been showing that they realise the wisdom of refusing to fight until they can give battle on their own terms, and it is obvious that they have carried back their armies practically intact. They have, it is true, ceded valuable ground, but they still control the most important portions of their Fatherland, and, while their line holds from the Predeal to the Bukovina, they still cover the oil-fields that lie to the north of Bucharest. The Germans, who

are now getting into touch with the Southern Armies, will undoubtedly try to force a battle, as they tried to force a battle on the line between Paris and Verdun in August 1914. The victory in that battle is absolutely necessary to them. But it need not be accepted that the victory will go to them. The Roumanians have gained time, they have been reinforced from Russia, they have kept their enemy on the move, and that move has

brought him well away from his points of supply. The Roumanians, too, can choose their ground. Until that big battle has been fought out and finished, little of profit can be said. Like the Marne, it may change the situation entirely—though we must not forget that the Germans learnt a lesson at the Marne also.

There are, too, other factors at work in the resistance of Roumania. The staunch defence of the Moldavian Passes is such a factor. While this line remains in action in its present positions, the enemy advance to the south can never feel entirely safe. If this line advances at all, then the main routes of communications in Transylvania are threatened. That this line has the ability to strike is shown by the fighting both here and higher up in the Wooded Carpathians, where the Russians have been attacking with some vigour. Along this line advances have been registered, and, though these advances have not been of great depth so far, they may be exceedingly distracting; particularly is this so in those made by the Russians east of the Jablonica Pass and in the



"THE TOCSIN OF THE SOUL—THE DINNER BELL": THE INTERIOR OF A DINING-HALL FOR MUNITION-WORKERS.

In dealing with large numbers, and limited time, order, in every sense of the word, is essential. That it is the rule with munition-workers and their meals is shown by this interesting picture.

Photograph by Sport and General.

Kirlibaba area. It must be pointed out, however, that the Russians have a formidable front to attack here. It is not merely that winter holds

sway, but that our Ally has already found these heights very difficult obstacles. It was the wing acting in this region that was held at the time that the rest of their advance was able to press forward almost up to Cracow. Still, the fighting there and the fighting in the Dobrudja—which has broken out again—are the natural counter-irritants to the unpleasant progress in the south: they are facts that may help to readjust a critical situation.

The situation in Macedonia has not undergone very great change, though what change has come about has been steadily in the favour of the Allies. The fighting has been mainly concerned with pressing the enemy out of holding positions to the west, north, and north-east of Monastir. On the west the Italians have been pushing up very bravely, and have taken over points from the enemy beyond Lake Prespia. To the north-east of the town the Serbs and French Zouaves have made it their business to capture one or two good key-positions, and in the process have handled the crack German Guard Chasseur rather roughly. The British, on their front, have gone on too, though here the Allies are hampered by the very strong natural positions of the Vardar and Struma defences, and flanking seems to be the only method by which the front can be opened to any great progress. The efforts of the Allies are not helped by the defiance and turbulence of the Royalist party in Greece. A strong attitude has been shown in the handling of this faction.

The Western front has continued quiet; there has been a fair amount of raiding, and again

the air fighting, particularly the bombing expeditions, has been a notable feature of our work.

The naval programme has been made notable this week by a couple of tip-and-run raids by German destroyers and by important changes in Admiralty Command. The naval raids were episodes of infinite haste and little effect. The changes in Admiralty Command make important reading. Admiral Sir Henry Jackson has been appointed to the vacant post of President of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and his office of First Sea Lord has been taken over by Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, Vice-Admiral Sir David Beatty assuming command of the Grand Fleet in succession. There can be no doubt of the value of both the latter officers to the offices which they will now control. Sir John Jellicoe's brilliant ability has, since the outbreak of the

war, gained him a place in the opinion of the pundits which is almost unique in the annals of the Navy. If there is any discussion on the change, it is only that which centres round the problem of the loss of so capable a leader to the active arm. That Sir David Beatty was the inevitable choice as active leader is obvious: by his dash, his sureness, and his ability he has already marked himself out as a leader of genius in war. The combination of the two great men holds out hope of action and strength for the future. The Zeppelins are not very important items, but the

defeat of them is a matter for satisfaction. The defences of anti-aircraft guns and airmen have proved satisfactory on the coast-line, as they proved satisfactory about London. LONDON: DEC. 4, 1916.



BOY AND GIRL WAR-WORKERS: A SCENE IN BRADFORD.
Council and industrial schools are "doing their bit" for the war with method and energy. Besides knitting, sacks and bags for the Army are made in large numbers, saving much public money. The Council schools of Bradford, seen in our picture, were the first to take it up, and now over 600 schools are working, and in that way releasing a large amount of labour for other purposes.



A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE: POILUS PAINTING THEIR HELMETS.
To avoid a preventive becoming a peril, the French troops, to whom the steel helmet has come as a valuable adjunct to their kit, themselves paint the metal to prevent the reflections which might otherwise reveal their whereabouts to the enemy.—[Photograph by C.N.]



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The upper illustration historic Archbishop's building dating from quite near the Cathedral from the German bomb seen here, roofless and

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LONDON: DEC. 4, 1916.

The fate of One of France's Historic Edifices.



RHEIMS: WHERE FRENCH CORONATION BANQUETS WERE HELD;—A SHELL-WRECKED BEDROOM.

The upper illustration shows a portion of what remains of the historic Archbishop's Palace of Rheims, a handsome and imposing building dating from the fifteenth-seventeenth centuries. It stands quite near the Cathedral, and has suffered almost equal injury from the German bombardments. The part of the Palace specially seen here, roofless and internally a ruin, its floor littered over with

the debris of fallen masonry, is the famous "Kings' Hall." It was here in the days of the French Monarchy that the Coronation banquets of the Kings of France were held, on the State procession returning from the crowning ceremony in the adjacent cathedral. In the lower illustration we have an interior at Rheims—a bedroom in which a German shell burst.—[French Official Photographs.]

The German Bombardments of French Cathedrals.



SOME OF THE DAMAGE DONE TO NOTRE DAME OF SOISSONS: THE BATTERED-IN NAVE.

Soissons has been within the battle-area practically throughout the war: from almost the very first; ever since, indeed, the German retreat after the battle of the Marne, now more than two years ago. The French have held Soissons all the time, and its defences have sufficed to keep the enemy at bay, although the Germans still remain within long-range bombardment distance. As

at Rheims, Arras, and other places, the enemy make a special target of the Cathedral; but, from one cause or another, Soissons Cathedral has not been damaged to the extreme and irreparable extent to which the others have suffered. The illustration above, of a huge breach in part of the main walls of the nave, shows where German shells have hit.—[French Official Photograph.]

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French Cathedrals.



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The German Bombardments of French Cathedrals.



SOME OF THE DAMAGE DONE TO NOTRE DAME OF SOISSONS—ABOVE THE NORTH AISLE.

The northern side of Soissons Cathedral, as being that directly facing the direction of the German lines, has suffered the worst damage from their shells, although severe enough injury has been done all over the edifice from shells which burst inside the walls. In the illustration we have an interior view of part of the battered-in north aisle. A great section of the main wall above the aisle,

as seen here, has been completely destroyed, smashed down from top to bottom, and leaving a yawning cavity which gapes widely between the flying buttresses of the aisle roof. Notre Dame of Soissons was under fire during the bombardment of the city in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-1, but the Cathedral suffered comparatively little serious harm then.—[French Official Photograph.]

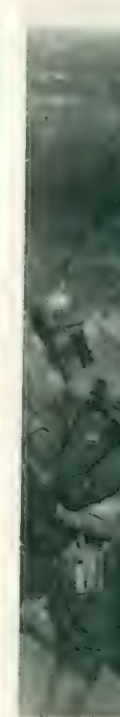
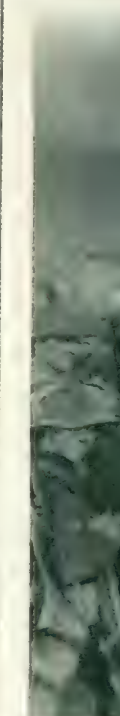
Bulgarian Prisoners Interned in France.



IN THE PRISONERS' CANTONMENT AT NÎMES: RECREATION TIME;—A CAMP MARKET-DAY.

In the present political situation in Greece, the Allies at Salonika have found it difficult to make local arrangements for the safe custody of the Bulgarian prisoners taken along the frontier. The prisoners make up a considerable total; including those captured by the British in the Doiran quarter, and the big hauls made by the Serbians and French during the advance on Monastir, and after

the victory. Shipping the Bulgarian prisoners out of the country is one expedient that is adopted, and many have been brought to France for internment there. How the Bulgarians fare at one place, Nîmes, is seen in these illustrations. One shows the prisoners at recreation. The other shows them visited by market women from whom they make purchases.—[French Official Photographs.]



LAUGHING

The Australian fighting quality in the battle of the capture of Po position on the desperately.

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Australia's Splendid Troops fighting in france.



LAUGHING AS THEY GO TO THE FIRING-LINE: AUSTRALIANS ON THEIR WAY TO THE TRENCHES.

The Australians have shown on the Western Front the splendid fighting qualities they exhibited in Gallipoli and in Egypt. In the battle of the Somme their greatest exploit so far has been the capture of Pozieres, a place which has been described as the key position on that part of the front, and which the Germans defended desperately. The struggle continued day after day for weeks.

"What the Australians did," writes a "Times" correspondent, "would have been impossible for any troops who did not possess both perfect courage and determination and a magnificent physique. The reputation of the Australians will have no need to rest on any single achievement. They have done much more, and are holding a proud place in the battle line to-day."—[Official Photographs.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: CAPTIVE BALLOONS.

THE value of the captive balloon for observation purposes was first recognised by the French in 1793, when experiments were commenced which led up to the formation of a Balloon Corps for service with the French Revolutionary Armies. This corps was employed for the first time in actual warfare in 1793 against the Dutch and Austrian troops then besieging Maubeuge. This balloon (Fig. 2) was controlled by two ropes attached to the netting. It was only thirty feet in diameter, but was capable of lifting two men, in addition to 130 lb. of ballast. Hydrogen was used as its lifting medium. The appearance of the balloon as a combatant so demoralised the besieging army that the siege was abandoned. The second triumph of this balloon occurred at Charleroi, to which place it was transported, while still inflated, to assist the French in their attack on the town. Surrender followed shortly after the arrival of the balloon, the defenders being apparently convinced that they could not hope to hold out when all their movements were observed by the enemy. This balloon also did good work at Fleurus in 1794 (Fig. 1, after an old print), and afterwards followed the fortunes of the French at Brussels, Aix-la-Chapelle, Liège, and on the Danube. The first French Balloon Corps was serving in Egypt when their apparatus was destroyed in the Battle of the Nile, 1798. Several

Montgolfier fire-balloons were, however, sent up by the French at Cairo in the following year. War balloons are stated to have been employed by the Prussians against the French in 1813, but no marked success appears to have been attained. We are told by Mr. Charles C. Turner, in "Aerial Navigation of To-Day," that Venice was bombarded from the air by the Austrians in 1849 by means of Montgolfier fire-balloons. These, provided with time-fuse bombs, 30 lb. in weight, were liberated on the windward side of the town. The enterprise was attended with considerable success, bombs falling in the town and having "great moral effect."

War balloons were first used in America in 1861 during the Civil War, and the movements of the Confederate troops were kept under observation on several occasions, valuable information being so obtained. On May 24, 1862, General Stoneham, of the Federal Army, was the first to use a balloon as an observation post to direct artillery fire. A captive balloon attached to

a locomotive did good work for the same force in the field.

At the Siege of Paris, in 1870, balloons were very extensively employed for carrying passengers, pigeons, and mails out of the city, the pigeons being eventually sent back with messages from friends outside. In all, 164 persons left Paris by this means during the siege.

In 1885, the science of military ballooning had so far advanced that a Balloon Section was attached to the British Army in the Soudan. The hydrogen for inflating the balloons was sent out from England in cylinders.

In 1900, in the Boer War, excellent observation work was done by our military balloons. The final surrender of Cronje at Paardeburg was materially accelerated by the accuracy of our artillery fire due to their work.

Observation from an ordinary captive spherical balloon is by no means easy, as the balloon frequently sets up a rotary motion in alternate directions. It is never stationary for more than a few seconds, just when it changes its direction of motion. Eight cameras can be so arranged round a captive balloon as to take instantaneous photographs simultaneously. Thus the whole district below the balloon can be covered, the diameter of the "field" being five times the height of the balloon. As the exposure is instantaneous, the motion of the balloon

does not affect the result. The modern "kite" balloon was designed to overcome the difficulty as to rotation, and to give the observer a stationary "platform." The shape of the balloon and the method of attaching its cables keeps it head-to-wind as steadily as a kite. Ordinary captive spherical balloons, when used in high winds, are provided with "wind-guys" (Fig. 10, g g g), or stay-ropes connecting the upper part of the netting with the mooring cable. That expedient keeps the basket in a more or less steady position below the envelope when the latter is subjected to high wind-pressure.

The "parachute," which is like a huge umbrella with a hole in its centre, is at present the only device by means of which a person can leave a balloon in mid-air with the chance of a safe landing. Blanchard, in 1787, experimented with a parachute at Strasburg, and a dog descended without accident. Such a contrivance was devised by a Frenchman named Garnerin while a prisoner of war in Hungary in 1794.

[Continued opposite.]



FIG. 10.—"WIND-GUYS" IN POSITION FOR STEADYING A CAPTIVE SPHERICAL BALLOON IN A HIGH WIND.



3

GARNERIN

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CAPTIVE
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Continued.
Three years
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: CAPTIVE BALLOONS.

ve did good work for the same force
l.

Siege of Paris, in 1870, balloons were
sively employed for carrying passengers,
nd mails out of the city, the pigeons
ntually sent back with messages from
side. In all, 164 persons left Paris by
s during the siege.

s, the science of military ballooning had
vanced that a Balloon Section was
o the British Army in the Soudan. The
for inflating the balloons was sent out
and in cylinders.

, in the Boer War, excellent observation
done by our military balloons. The
final surrender of Cronje at
Paardeburg was materially
accelerated by the accuracy
of our artillery fire due to
their work.

Observation from an
ordinary captive spherical
balloon is by no means
easy, as the balloon fre-
quently sets up a rotary
motion in alternate direc-
tions. It is never station-
ary for more than a few
seconds, just when it
changes its direction of
motion. Eight cameras can
be so arranged round a
captive balloon as to take
instantaneous photographs
simultaneously. Thus the
whole district below the
balloon can be covered, the
diameter of the "field"
being five times the height
of the balloon. As the
exposure is instantaneous,
the motion of the balloon

affect the result. The modern "kite"
is designed to overcome the difficulty as
, and to give the observer a stationary
view. The shape of the balloon and the
attaching its cables keeps it head-to-
steadily as a kite. Ordinary captive
balloons, when used in high winds,
ed with "wind-guys" (Fig. 10, ggg),
pes connecting the upper part of the
th the mooring cable. That expedient
basket in a more or less steady position
envelope when the latter is subjected
ind-pressure.

parachute," which is like a huge
with a hole in its centre, is at present the
e by means of which a person can leave
in mid-air with the chance of a safe
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te at Strasburg, and a dog descended
cident. Such a contrivance was devised
chman named Garnerin while a prisoner
Hungary in 1794.

[Continued opposite.

The Beginnings of War Machines: Captive Balloons.



AIR WORK IN WAR: SPHERICAL AND KITE BALLOONS, AND PARACHUTES.

[Continued]
Three years later, he exhibited its usefulness by cutting himself
loose from a balloon at an altitude of 6000 feet, and making a
safe landing in the Plain of Monceau, in the presence of a large
number of people, most of whom, doubtless, had come expecting
to see Garnerin dashed to pieces. The same aeronaut gave several
exhibitions in England—one, it is said, from an altitude of 10,000

ft. (Figs. 3 and 4). The observer in the basket of the modern
kite-balloon is provided with a parachute to his balloon (Fig. 9).
We may yet also see the crew of a falling Zeppelin seeking safety
in the same way. It may be added that the Japanese used a
kite-balloon at the siege of Port Arthur. This was the first kite-
balloon ever used in warfare.—[Drawn by W. B. Robinson.]

The New Commander-in-Chief of the Grand fleet.



SIR JOHN JELlicoe's SUCCESSOR AT SEA: ADMIRAL SIR DAVID BEATTY.

No more acceptable appointment to both Nation and Navy of a successor to Sir John Jellicoe could have been made than that of Admiral Sir David Beatty, the leader of the Battle-Cruiser Squadron in the actions of Heligoland Bight and Jutland. His magnificent tactics in the latter battle, indeed, have been described as "more than masterly." Sir David Beatty is in his forty-sixth year. He

became Captain at the early age of twenty-nine, and Admiral at thirty-eight, a modern record. Few sea officers have seen more hard fighting than Admiral Beatty. He won promotion first to Commander and then to Captain in the Soudan and Boxer campaigns; and Heligoland and Jutland proved his capabilities.—

[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

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Dec. 6, 1916

the Grand fleet.



ADMIRAL SIR DAVID BEATTY.

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tograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

from Commanding the Grand fleet to Whitehall.



THE NEW FIRST SEA LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY: ADMIRAL SIR JOHN JELlicoe.

Coming to the Admiralty direct from his quarter-deck at the strategic centre of naval operations, Sir John Jellicoe would undoubtedly seem the best possible choice for the all-important office of First Sea Lord at Whitehall. For the past fifteen years and more, he has had alternating periods in high command afloat, and in administrative posts at the Admiralty; as Director of Naval

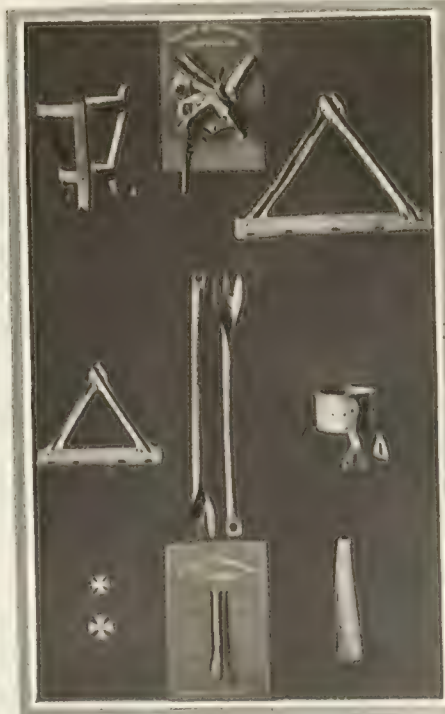
Ordnance, Third Sea Lord, and Second Sea Lord, which last office he held in August 1914. From the outbreak of the war, Sir John Jellicoe has been in chief command of the Grand Fleet, as all the world knows. As a Captain, he was Sir E. H. Seymour's Chief of the Staff in the Peking Campaign in 1900, where he won the C.B. Sir John Jellicoe is fifty-seven.—[Photo. by Speaight.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXVI.—THE INNISKILLING FUSILIERS.

THE TAKING OF SANTA LUCIA.

THE old 27th, now the 1st Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, had the honour on a memorable occasion of being led in person by Brigadier-General Moore, afterwards Lieut.-General Sir John Moore of Corunna. Moore's own immediate regimental connection was with the 50th and 51st Regiments, but in his West Indian campaign in 1796 his principal force consisted of the 42nd (Royal Highlanders: Black Watch), the 53rd, and the 27th Foot. Moore had received, at thirty-five years of age, the rank of Brigadier-General, in reparation for the slight put upon him by Sir Gilbert Elliot in Corsica. Moore had conducted a brilliant little campaign in that island, but Elliot sent him home on a charge of having used undue political influence with the Corsicans. Moore, much hurt, came to London and interviewed the authorities. Finally, the Duke of York, seeing that Moore had been most unjustly treated, recommended him to the King, who made him Brigadier-General in the West Indies, a position far beyond anything Moore could have hoped for at his age. Moore, however, entirely justified the appointment. His first task was the subjugation of Santa Lucia, where the natives, misled by the doctrines of the French Revolution, had committed horrible excesses.

Early in the operations Moore gave a remarkable proof of his magnanimity. Finding his work too heavy



PRODUCE OF A BROUGHT-DOWN ZEPPELIN'S WRECKAGE: USEFUL ARTICLES, ETC., ON SALE TO BENEFIT L. AND N.W. RY. CO. EMPLOYEES TOTALLY DISABLED WHILE IN THE RANKS.

A load of Zeppelin aluminium debris was presented by the War Office to the London and North-Western Railway Company. The above and other fancy articles have been made from it.—[Photograph by Illus. Bureau.]



WOMEN MAIL-VAN DRIVERS; THE LATEST POST OFFICE DEPARTURES FOR UTILISING WOMEN WORKERS DURING THE WAR: A WOMAN DRIVER ON HER ROUND.

Photograph by Record Press.

to be thoroughly accomplished by one man, he applied to Sir Ralph Abercrombie for assistance, and named General Knox. Abercrombie was surprised that Moore should ask for the aid of an officer who was his senior. Whereupon Moore replied that he had named Knox as being the most suitable man, adding "It is of the utmost importance that the Service should be well conducted, but of none which of us commands." The result was that rare thing in war—a co-operation of complete harmony between two equally eminent leaders.

On the morning of May 24, 1796, Moore advanced to attack the fortress of Morne Fortuné. After an artillery preparation of the main position, he attacked an outlying outwork, known as a *flèche*; and, having battered it for hours, he took command in person of the grenadiers and light company of the 27th, and carried the work by storm.

But no sooner had he driven out the enemy than a shower of grape-shot poured upon the stormers from the Morne Fortuné, only five hundred yards distant. But Moore was not to be dislodged. What he had gained he meant to hold. He accordingly bade his men reverse the parapet and prepare a trench to cover the flanks of the remaining portion of the regiment, which was hastening to their aid. Under a cannonade still fierce, the 27th dug

[Continued overleaf.]

READY

The Germans the Belgian footing any advantage re the Allied pr

INNISKILLING FUSILIERS.

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[Continued overleaf.]

In the Belgian Lines between Ypres and the Sea.



READY: A TRENCH DUG-OUT;—THE SENTRY WHERE FIRE AND COMMUNICATION TRENCHES JOIN.

The Germans deliver infantry attacks at intervals on positions of the Belgian trenches in West Flanders, but without gaining a footing anywhere. The enemy also keeps up a long-range bombardment of the trenches practically daily, but again without any advantage resulting. The rôle of the Belgian Army, according to the Allied programme of operations, is to hold its ground in the

trenches steadfastly, a task efficiently carried out. The above illustrations show "bits," to use an artist's term, in the Belgian trenches. In the upper illustration we have the entrance to a dug-out in which the trench garrison shelter when shells are coming. In the lower is a fire-trench right with a sentry at its junction with the communication-trench left.—[Belgian Official Photographs.]

themselves more securely in. While the British were thus engaged, the enemy made a sortie, and, covered by some houses and inequalities of the ground, poured in a heavy fire of musketry. Moore ordered the flank companies to charge and drive the French back. It became an affair of bayonets, and the enemy was completely repulsed. But as the 27th returned to the



A MUD TRAP ON THE SOMME FRONT: A FRENCH GUN TEMPORARILY STUCK FAST AND BEING LEVERED UP FOR ITS HORSE-TEAM TO TAKE IT ON AGAIN.

Photograph by Alfieri.

flèche they suffered heavily from grape-shot fired from the enemy's main batteries.

The enemy now attempted another sortie, and advanced to close quarters. The narrow British front, necessitated by the confined nature of the ground, made the enemy's fire very galling. Men were falling fast, and Moore, fearing that the regiment might give way at any moment, ordered another charge of two companies. This was carried out, at heavy cost of officers and men; but the survivors, undaunted, again used the bayonet with terrible effect, and drove the assailants back, with great slaughter, to the fort. As before, the victors suffered heavily, as they retired, from the guns of the fortress.

Moore then ordered the houses in front to be set on fire, and at the same time he commanded that the work of entrenching should proceed. His ranks were now sadly thinned, but, rallying his gallant remnant, he prepared them to repel a third sally, which he believed to be imminent.

But the fire from the fortress ceased, and as the smoke cleared away the British saw issuing from the gates not an

armed band, but a train of negro stretcher-bearers who had come out to collect the wounded. The ground was strewn with heaps of dead, and with a great number of desperately injured men whose groans and cries for help did much to daunt the spirit of the enemy, who offered no further resistance. The fighting ceased, the wounded were borne away, and Moore turned his men once more to entrenching. On the *flèche* they at once erected a powerful battery. Moore then went to report to Abercrombie, who had watched the whole affair with deep interest, and he attributed the success to the valour of the 27th Regiment. Abercrombie clasped Moore's hand, and said he could "never requite the obligations he felt for his efforts on that day."

The garrison of Morne Fortuné was now past fighting, and before night sent out a flag of truce with a request for an armistice. Next day the fortress surrendered unconditionally. The garrison, mostly negroes and mulattoes, to the number of about 2000 marched out and laid down their arms.

Thereupon Moore took possession of the citadel. The gallant 27th marched in at the head of the British troops, and the colours of the regiment, in token of its exploit, were planted on the ramparts.



A PLACE OF INTERNMENT FOR CAPTURED BULGARIAN SOLDIERS: PRISONERS AMUSING THEMSELVES IN THE COURTYARD OF THE PRISON QUARTERS AT NIMES, IN SOUTHERN FRANCE.

The contented faces of the prisoners testify to the good treatment they receive, as do all enemy prisoners in the hands of the Allies. There being no place in Greece for securing Bulgarian prisoners, they are shipped off elsewhere.

French Official Photograph.

Moore was immediately thereafter appointed Commandant and Governor of Santa Lucia.



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OUR CAPTURED BULGARIAN SOLDIERS: IN THE COURTYARD OF THE PRISON, IN SOUTHERN FRANCE.

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Official Photograph.

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In the Belgian Lines between Ypres and the Sea.



THE BELGIAN AIR SERVICE: AN AERODROME AT THE FRONT;—A FLYING-SCHOOL LESSON.

Although, for some reason or other, the public do not hear much through the daily communiqués of the doings of Belgian Army aviators, practical attention is paid to air work in King Albert's army, as the enemy in front know. As a fact, indeed, curiously little is made known officially of the work of the Belgian Army in general in maintaining its section of the Allied line, which

extends across West Flanders from the neighbourhood of Ypres to the sea coast a little north of Dunkirk. A Belgian aerodrome, stationed within convenient reach of the Belgian battle-front, is shown in the upper illustration, with its hangars and equipment of aeroplanes. In the lower an officer-pupil at a Belgian Flying School is seen under instruction.—[Belgian Official Photographs.]

In the Belgian Lines between Ypres and the Sea.



CLOSE BEHIND THE FRONT: INFANTRY ROAD-MAKING;—A LANCER REGIMENT AWAITING RELIEF.

The upper illustration shows Belgian soldiers road-making close behind their main trench-line. As with our own stretch of front, and that held by the French, a network of new roads radiates in all directions in rear of the trenches, for enabling transport and reinforcements to pass rapidly to and fro, and fresh roads are constantly being made. A detachment of one of the Belgian

cavalry regiments, a lancer corps, is seen in the lower illustration at a rendezvous in rear of the trenches, waiting for its relief to arrive. The troopers, as will be noted, are in infantry uniform. While keeping their horses in camps in rear, sections of Belgian cavalry do dismounted duty in the trenches as required, together with the infantry.—[Belgian Official Photographs.]

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ER REGIMENT AWAITING RELIEF.

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In a french Trench: A Rocket-Sentry Post.



READY FOR GERMANS IN "NO MAN'S LAND" AFTER DARK: PREPARED TO LIGHT UP.

"No Man's Land," the intervening space between the opposing trenches, is, as a rule, lighted up nightly, practically all through the dark hours, by the series of star-shells, parachute light-balls, rockets, etc., both sides send up, with little intermission. There are, however, dark intervals which offer opportunities for trench-raids or more serious attacks. To be prepared for attempts by the

Germans in such circumstances, "light-rocket" sentry-posts are established in the French trenches at suitable points. One is seen here. The rocket-sentry stands ready to light up the ground in front by firing the rocket he holds, which is lighted automatically. Other rockets are then fired in succession from the magazine in front.—[Photo. by C.N.]

The "Impregnable fortress" of Beaumont Hamel



SHOWING (AT THE CENTRE OF THE PHOTOGRAPH) THE MOUND OF DEBRIS WHERE T

Beaumont Hamel is situated to the west of the River Ancre, two miles north of Thiepval. The enemy had made the village into a tremendously formidable fortress, undermined with a network of galleries and dug-outs excavated to a depth beyond reach of the heaviest shells. For months the Germans laboured on the works, and finally proclaimed Beaumont Hamel "impregnable." So it was openly declared ground to the state seen site of the village church

“Impregnable fortress” of Beaumont Hamel after its Capture.



OF THE PHOTOGRAPH) THE MOUND OF DÉBRIS WHERE THE VILLAGE CHURCH STOOD: ALL NOW VISIBLE.

... north of Thiepval. The enemy had made the village galleries and dug-outs excavated to a depth beyond reach and finally proclaimed Beaumont Hamel “impregnable.” So it was openly declared; but the “fortress” fell to the British in November. Artillery fire first reduced everything above ground to the state seen in the illustration, in the centre of which a mound of fallen masonry and splintered timber shows the site of the village church. The subsequent storming placed the entire “impregnable fortress” in our hands.—[Official Photograph.]

Excavations and Ablutions at the front.



ON THE BRITISH FRONT: HIGHLANDERS DIGGING; AND A "CLEAN-UP" IN THE SOMME SWAMPS.

There is a great deal of digging to be done in modern warfare, and the spade, it seems, is almost as frequently in a soldier's hand as the rifle. The upper photograph of these two, both taken recently on the British front in France, shows some Highlanders hard at work on certain excavations. The inscription on the board seen beneath the flag on the top of the bank indicates that the

spot is a Divisional Head Quarters. In the lower photograph we see the conditions under which men campaigning sometimes have to perform their personal ablutions. In this case they have utilised, for washing purposes, one of the countless pools formed in rainy weather in the Somme valley, where the ground is turned into a combination of swamp and quagmire.—[Official Photographs.]

Rest



A LONDON

It is not surprising that, established, as there is, a centre of attraction, the photograph affords an opportunity for more recreation-houses to the British public.

the front.

**"CLEAN-UP" IN THE SOMME SWAMPS.**

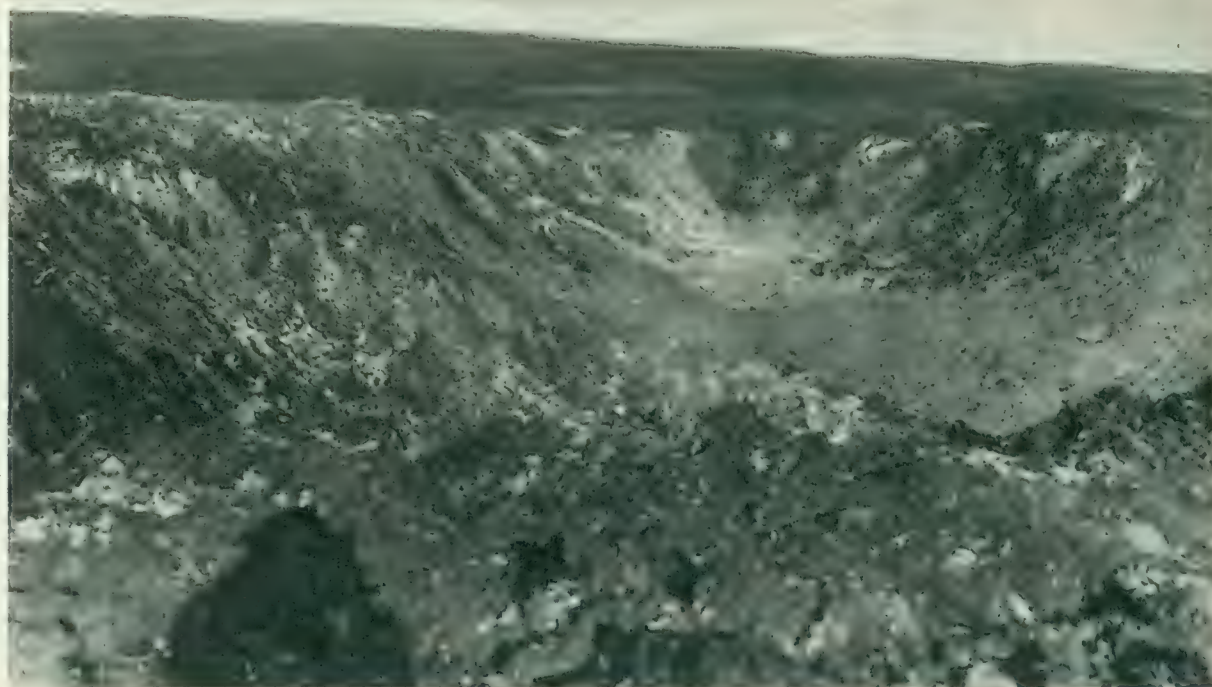
Divisional Head Quarters. In the lower photograph we see the conditions under which men campaigning sometimes have to make their personal ablutions. In this case they have been using the water for washing purposes, one of the countless pools formed by the rain in the Somme valley, where the ground is turned into a mass of swamp and quagmire.—[Official Photographs.]

Rest and Refreshment for Troops from the Trenches.**A LONDON COFFEE-STALL AT THE FRONT; AND A BILLET: BRITISH SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.**

It is not surprising that the cheery glow of a London coffee-stall (established, as thereon announced, in the 'nineties) proved a centre of attraction to the hungry British soldier. The lower photograph affords an idea of his life in billets. In a recent appeal for more recreation-huts at the front, the writer says: "It is up to the British public to see that means are increased for rein-

vigorating the spirits of our men before they leave their rest to face again the hell of the trenches. . . . Photographs and cinemas lead people to think that Tommy or Jock is always smiling. They must get rid of that idea. . . . Field canteens are necessarily small, and little better than chestnut stalls at a slum corner. . . . Erect a hut. The effect is magical."—[Official Photographs.]

The "Impregnable fortress" of Beaumont Hamel.



MEMENTOES: CRATER OF THE BRITISH MINE EXPLODED LAST JULY;—A GERMAN MONUMENT.

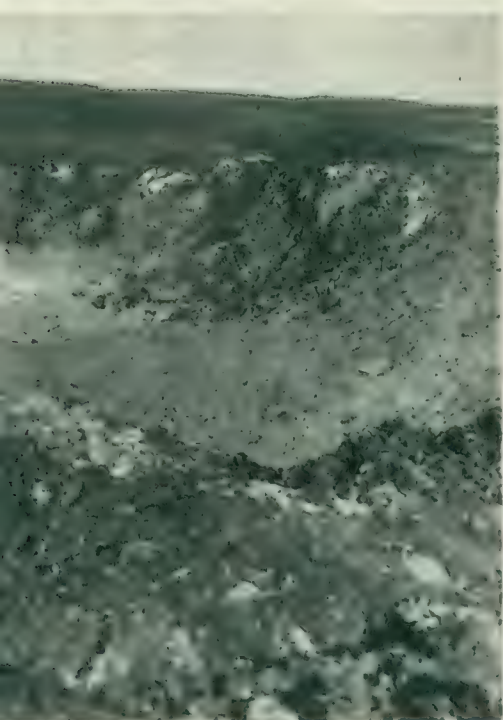
In the upper illustration is seen the present appearance of the crater of the monster mine exploded under the German outer trenches at Beaumont Hamel last July, during the first British attack on the position. The autumn rains have made the lips of the huge cavity crumble in somewhat, but enough remains visible of the yawning pit that the explosion made to show its

original dimensions. In July the German underground fortifications held up the British in front of Beaumont Hamel, but, in spite of additions to the defences since then, it was bombarded and carried by assault, in November. A chipped and scarred cairn-monument to German soldiers killed in defending Beaumont Hamel last year is shown in the lower illustration.—[Official Photographs.]

ON THE CANADIAN

The Canadian troops fought the Canadian War on November 18 our gun opposite the Canadian parapet. The German but it proved comparat

f Beaumont Hamel.



D LAST JULY ;—A GERMAN MONUMENT.

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German Guns Wrecked on the Canadian front.



ON THE CANADIAN SECTION OF THE BRITISH FRONT: TWO GERMAN GUNS PUT OUT OF ACTION.

The Canadian troops fought splendidly in the battle of the Ancre. The Canadian War Records Office stated: "Shortly after 6 a.m. on November 13 our guns opened a heavy barrage along the trenches opposite the Canadian positions, and our troops went over the parapet. The German guns promptly put up a counter-barrage, but it proved comparatively weak, and our men went through it

with fewer casualties than were to be expected. . . . The main portion of our objective was a strong line which our guns had been smashing heavily for several days. The whole objective was quickly consolidated. . . . The unwounded prisoners taken by the Canadians consisted of 17 officers and 452 other ranks, to which should be added 150 wounded prisoners."—[Photos, by Canadian War Records Office.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XVII.—THE LITTLE GIRL.

THE remnants of Billy the Babe's platoon got into what was left of the village, but they couldn't hold it. Even as the defenders scuttled, a peculiarly bad-tempered barrage came over. And the machine-guns opened. Too hot, Billy saw. He ordered his men back, he was going himself; but something large with H.E. in it flumped off, and Billy was knocked out.

When he came to he was alone amid the muck of bricks that had once been a street of homes—alone as if he had been marooned on one of Jack London's desert islands. The climate, however, wasn't so engaging. The Germans were shelling, the British were shelling; all was not right with the world. Billy crawled along until he found a practicable opening into a reputable cellar.

The little girl was in the cellar.

why she was there—anything about her. They never exchanged names even. Somehow—well, Billy didn't seem to feel that was at all necessary.

She stood up as he came into the cellar—it was then when she seemed in doubt of him; but she saw his uniform, and then his wound, and at once she was smiling and not unhappy. She had a little hand; she put it on his wrist, and pulled him gently across the cellar. Billy wanted to laugh. It was just as if she was a girl at home inviting him to come and romp. She made him sit down on a box; she found bread and meat somewhere, and made him eat. She found water somewhere, and began to wash the cut in his head as he ate. The touch of her fingers was very gentle, and she was so serious about the business—the deep and comely seriousness of youth.



WHERE GERMANY MENACED FRANCE IN 1911: AGADIR FORT, ON THE ATLANTIC COAST OF MOROCCO, RECENTLY VISITED BY GENERAL LYAUTEY, THE FRENCH RESIDENT-GENERAL.

Agadir, now in French occupation, has been specially visited by General Lyautey, who there received the Chiefs of Southern Morocco, who assembled to renew their Oath of Loyalty.

She was a little slip of a girl, slim and rather fine—and so pretty. French, of course, and with the French way and French eyes. Billy, who was young and shy, thought her almost too charming for one so unsophisticated as himself. She was about eighteen—he was nineteen himself—but she had a sort of pride, an air, splendidly above him in years.

She was not frightened, only shy—she saw his uniform. She touched his uniform, and said "Anglais." It was as she looked at him—the way she looked at him, perhaps—that made him know how pretty she was. Billy blushed, and said "Oui," and there conversation stopped. She could not speak English; he had never troubled about French. He never found out who she was,

Billy hoped she would go on dressing his wound for ever. He liked it. He liked her. He looked up through the soft movements of her hands and caught her eyes. She smiled softly down at him, and he smiled up. The quick and pretty ripple of her lips as they parted was delicious. The beauty of that seemed beyond his powers of analysis—that and the turn of her throat as she bent over him.

He took one of her little hands and kissed it very gently, very chivalrously, and she blushed never so little and said something in French which he did not understand. She touched his hair with her free hand, laughed softly, and then she sat down in front of him.

He gave her some of her own food, and they sat and ate and smiled at each other. Perhaps

[Continued overleaf.]



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I.—THE LITTLE GIRL.

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ON THE ATLANTIC COAST OF MOROCCO.
FRENCH RESIDENT-GENERAL.

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[Continued overleaf.]

In the french firing Line: Trench-fighting Tactics.



A "BREAK-THROUGH" ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE: A TRENCH BARRIER-GATE, AVAILABLE AS A TRAP.

It happens constantly all along the front that, in spite of the machine-gun and rifle-fire of the defenders, a determined onrush of the enemy in successive waves carries a section of one of the front-line trenches. To prevent the assailants getting possession of the remainder of the trench, and, if possible, to trap those who have managed to get in, various expedients are adopted. One

French method is illustrated above—a trench barrier-gate of thick barbed wire. When let down, it not only holds up the enemy in the trench and prevents them carrying their successful charge further, but traps the men already there caged in until they surrender. Barbed wire overhead prevents clambering out, or impedes it while the defenders keep shooting.—[Photo. by C.N.]

she tried to tell him about herself, but he never understood. The shelling was going on in its enormous way outside and all about them, but they seemed alone. It was the desert island romance all over again—and Billy the Babe, who had known sisters and cousins, but never woman, wanted it to go on for all time.

But it couldn't, of course. They noticed the shelling presently was working up to a tremendous fury. Heavy stuff and all kinds of stuff were being dumped into and about—mainly about—the village in concentrated fashion. Billy guessed this was another "prelim." Presently . . .

The girl had been plucky during the ordinary strafing; this piled-up affair seemed to press her nerves badly. She was pale now, her lips were shaking. Now and then, when a clump of big ones came near, she crouched down and trembled. A howitzer put a big 'un almost on top of them, it seemed, and the girl jumped up.

She jumped up with a little cry and put her face in her hands, and how she trembled! Billy jumped up. . . . And she was in his arms.

It seemed the only natural thing.

She was in his arms trembling; he could feel the quiver of her slowness against him. One of her arms curled round his, and held tight. The other went round his shoulders and held on, as though she knew she was clinging to a protective rock. As the shells came she shook, but she seemed

more content. Billy just held her tight. It seemed all so usual, and she was so pretty. He was glad. He felt that something very big,

very delicate, and tender had happened to him. They stood in the half-gloom of the cellar, and the shelling was all about them. They were two in the world, alone, and both were so young.

Then the shelling passed over, went on. The barrage had moved up towards the German line. Something should follow that. . . .

He heard the shouting of the British rush—the yells of men of his own tongue. They were coming out of the English line, coming on and up again. They would pass over this place.

Something stirred in Billy then. He would have to go. He looked down at the girl, and her eyes were looking up at him.

He heard the scuttle of feet, and British shouting all about and above them. The British had come up. They had reached the village. They were going on against the enemy. He

took his arms from about the little girl. She released him at once. She smiled up into his face, laughed in his face so beautifully, so bravely, and her right hand pressed him towards the cellar door.

Then, as he moved, her hand caught his head and pulled it down, and Billy's lips were on hers, and his arm was round her, and hers round him.

Then they loosed each other, smiled into each other's eyes, and Billy went. As he went out through the door he saw her looking after him and smiling, and that was the last of her.

He was wounded again, and

went home from that fight. He doesn't know who the little girl was, or what had become of her. He never will, perhaps.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



AFTER AN ACTION IN THE ANCRE-SOMME DISTRICT: BRITISH SOLDIERS GIVING A LIFT THROUGH THE MUD TO A WOUNDED COMRADE FROM THE TRENCHES.

Official Photograph.



GETTING THEM READY FOR USE AGAINST THEIR FORMER OWNERS: MEN IN THE TRENCHES EXAMINING AND CLEANING THE MECHANISM OF CAPTURED GERMAN MACHINE-GUNS.

Official Photograph.



WITHIN VIEW

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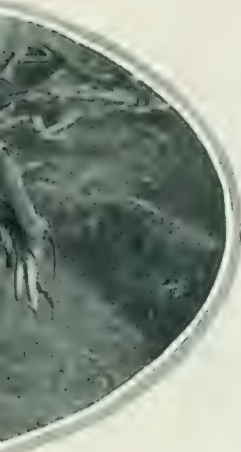
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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



THE DISTRICT: BRITISH MUD TO A WOUNDED LUCHES.



THEIR FORMER OWNERS: CLEANING THE MECHANISM MINE-GUNS.

At the french front on the Somme.



WITHIN VIEW OF THE ENEMY: A ROAD WITH REED SCREENS;—TAKING OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.

In the low-lying, swampy districts of the French battle-area along the valley of the Somme, it is impossible, in consequence of the boggy and water-logged soil everywhere, to dig sunken roads, or to construct roads at all except actually on the surface. As the roads would otherwise have to remain exposed to the enemy's view over long stretches, artificial measures for effecting concealment

for those using the roads have to be resorted to. One of the means adopted, by planting reed-screens, in keeping with the marsh vegetation on either side, is shown in the upper illustration. In the lower, we again show how the intrepid official cinematograph-operators with the Allied armies risk their lives on duty. A French operator is seen at work.—[French Official Photographs.]

A Requiem Mass for Heroic Irish Guards.



AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE: THE CATAFALQUE IN WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL, DURING THE CELEBRATION.

An impressive tribute was paid to the memory of the Irish Guards—officers, warrant officers, non-commissioned officers, and men—who have fallen in the war, when, on Monday, November 27, a Pontifical Mass of Requiem was celebrated at Westminster Cathedral, and over a thousand of the rank and file occupied the nave. Queen Amelia was present, as, too, were the Duke of Connaught, senior

Colonel of the Brigade of Guards; Lord French, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Forces and Colonel of the Irish Guards; Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, commanding the London District; Colonel Proby, commanding the Irish Guards; Colonel Lord Arden, and the officers commanding the Grenadier Guards, Coldstream Guards, Scots Guards, and Welsh Guards.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]

ON THE STEP

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A Requiem Mass for Heroic Irish Guards.



ON THE STEPS OF WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL: LORD FRENCH AND SIR FRANCIS LLOYD CONVERSING.

Nothing could have been more impressive or more touching in its
grave dignity, and its "beauty of holiness," than the solemn
Pontifical Mass of Requiem for the officers and men of the Irish
Guards, which was celebrated at Westminster Cathedral on Monday,
November 27. A thousand rank and file of the comrades of
the dead were gathered together in the nave, and the Duke of

Connaught, Lord French, and other famous officers of the Guards
were present, and the Mass was celebrated by the Bishop of
Cambray, assisted by the Canons of the Metropolitan Chapter,
and other clergy. Our photograph shows Lord French, Colonel
of the Irish Guards, and Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, command-
ing the London District, conversing.—[Photo. by Topical.]

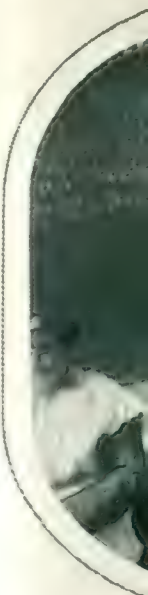
With the Canadians on the Western front.



PREPARATIONS BEFORE BATTLE: SCREENING OFF A HILL-TOP ROAD;—FORTIFIED COTTAGE RUINS.

Cover from the enemy's observation during tactical movements is as important in its way as solid protective cover against shells and bullets. Roads have to be screened off, even when within range of the enemy, as a check on artillery interference with the movements of troops. In a previous issue we showed how, before their Gorizia victory, the Italians screened the neighbouring high-

ways with boughs and matting. Elsewhere we show a French method, amidst the swamps of the Somme, of screening roads with reed palings. Canadian soldiers are shown in the upper illustration screening a road to prevent the enemy knowing when men are passing. In the lower are seen cottage ruins converted by the Canadians into a fortified post.—[Canadian War Records Photographs.]



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Dec. 6, 1916

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Dec. 6, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 26
New Series]—33

With the Canadians on the Western front.



ARTILLERY CAMP DUTY: A WATERING-PARTY ON THE ROAD;—AT THE TROUGHS.

Except at intervals between the advances on the Western Front, the field artillery horses have mostly to remain in waiting, kept near at hand to wherever they may be wanted. For the time, their principal work is in moving the batteries forward from one firing position to another. That done, they return under cover or to quarters until next ordered up. During the intervals of standing-

by, the service routine of camp duty goes on. The Canadian artillery share all duties with their Woolwich-trained comrades, alike in action and in camp. A Canadian artillery watering-party is seen here: in the first illustration, taking the horses to be watered; in the second, at the troughs.—[Canadian War Records Photographs.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

MR. RUNCIMAN'S statement to the deputation from the London hotels and restaurants that extravagant menus must be cut down, and that the enforced substitution of a meatless bill-of-fare once or twice a week was by no means beyond the bounds of possibility, together with the proposed appointment of a Food Controller, naturally led to speculation as to whether women would be included on the staff of the new official. As guardians of the domestic destinies of the majority of the nation, women, it was argued, ought to have a hand in a matter in which they had a vital interest. Meantime, there can be no doubt that if women are ultimately offered yet another opportunity of serving the country, they will not be backward in availing themselves of it. There are still plenty of women ready and willing to help in any direction that their services may be required, and, if only someone could be appointed to tackle the problem intelligently, vague hints and suggestions of conscription for women would very soon vanish into thin air.

While the discussion—at the moment of writing—as to whether or no woman's help should be enlisted in tackling food problems is still raging, women have been quietly "breaking out" in one or two other directions. The latest industry to open its doors to admit feminine workers

is that of watch and clock making. So far, it is one in which men alone have been employed. But not long ago the Horological Institute, waking up to facts, decided to allow women to enter for its examinations. The work is light and essentially suitable for women, and it is anticipated that it will not be long before a large number of girls are engaged in this particular form of industry.

The woman Royal Mail van-driver is one of the latest products of the war. Clad in the khaki uniform of the Reserve, she made her first appearance in the streets of London the other day; and it is interesting to know that there are still vans in the great garage of the Post Office waiting for women to qualify to take them out. As a beginning, it was decided that the women should start with one-ton lorries, though, once they have proved their fitness for the new work, heavier vans will be entrusted to their care. The women are being employed by Government contractors, and it has been stated that, apart from 'chauffeuses,' the same firm are ready to employ women to look after their horses, so that it looks as if the woman groom would shortly be added—if she is not already there—to the list of war-working women.

The importance of the work done by medical women during the war has been

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN CARPENTERS FOR FRANCE: KEEN ON GOING—A CONTENTED PUPIL.

A contractor at Byfleet is taking a number of women carpenters to France. They are picking up the work rapidly, and many will shortly proceed to their new scene of active war-work. Our picture shows one of them.

Photograph by News Illustrations Company.



WOMEN CARPENTERS FOR FRANCE: THE ASSISTANT FOREWOMAN INSTRUCTING NEWCOMERS IN THE ART OF SAWING.

Mr. W. T. Tarrant, an Army hut contractor of Byfleet, Surrey, has been given permission to take a large number of women carpenters to France. More than thirty are being trained at his works, and, although comparatively new at the task, recently completed in one day the walls and floors of seven portable huts.—[Photograph by News Illustrations Company.]

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Women Workers in an Iron-foundry.



A NEW VERSION OF AN OLD PHRASE: MEN MUST FIGHT, AND WOMEN MUST WORK.

No part of the United Kingdom has provided more willing and hardworking women workers than Scotland. Hardy and good-tempered, they undertake strenuous manual labour with a light heart. Their work is heavy, but they are well paid for it, some of them earning £3 a week. Our first picture shows two women working in an iron-foundry in the North; and in the second

photograph, women workers are seen at a cutting-machine. The higher grades of their work require something more than mere physical strength, and they have to use their brains as well as their muscles. But they like their work, and have the further satisfaction of feeling that they are "doing their bit" in the War.—[Photos, by Illustrations Bureau.]

emphasised over and over again, and the existence in London—in Endell Street—of a military hospital "run" entirely by women is sufficient proof of the value the Government medical authorities attach to their services. The recently issued report of the Medical Research Committee shows that since the war pathology, a highly scientific branch of medical work, has been engaging the attention of a number of women. Before the war the women who devoted themselves to pathological work were few and far between, but during the last two years women have trained as pathological assistants to fill the gaps created by the calling of the men to other spheres of activity.

The Medical Research Committee, too, have been employing the services of women in other and new directions. Two have carried out clinical observations on gunshot wounds in the chest, and, to mention only one other instance, the woman pathologist at the Endell Street Military Hospital undertook to study in detail the bacteriology of infected wounds. Whatever sins may be laid at the door of women, lack of enterprise cannot be one of them.

Only the other day newspaper readers learnt with a certain shock of surprise that women were

huts for the use of troops; and though at present comparatively few women are engaged on the work, more are gradually being taken on, and the Government have given permission for such workers, when trained, to be sent to France to assist in the erecting of wooden huts. At the moment these pioneers are working at



THE KING AND QUEEN AND THE V.A.D.: FROM BAR TO DISPENSARY. Their Majesties visited last week the Auxiliary V.A.D. Hospital at Southall, and chatted with the wounded. Our photograph shows the dispensary, which, before the war, was used as the bar attached to the recreation rooms for workers.

Photograph by Sport and General.

Byfleet, in Surrey, where comfortable hostels are provided for their especial benefit, with a competent housekeeper to supervise the domestic arrangements. On the preceding page we give some photographs showing women employed on their latest form of war work.

More women are wanted as Army cooks. After the initial surprise occasioned by the appointment of women as military cooks had evaporated, it was quickly realised that the military cook—new style—was a most desirable person. As a consequence, the Military Cookery Section of the Women's Legion are being constantly asked not only for cooks, but for waitresses for officers' messes, training camps, command depôts, and other places, and, although 1200 and more women have already been supplied, there is still a cry for "more."

Now a school of cookery for training women has been started at the Dartford Convalescent Camp, in order that untrained women who are yet willing to offer their services in this way may be taught the elements of their work. With food economy the watchword of the hour, the woman Army cook has an opportunity of doing real and valuable service to the country's cause.—CLAUDINE CLEVE.



MINISTRANTS TO THE WOUNDED: A SCENE AT TOULON. Red Cross ladies in France bring comforts and refreshments to the wounded soldiers on hospital trains, a kindly act which is immensely appreciated by the sufferers. French Official Photograph.

being trained as carpenters to help in Government contract work. And very useful work it is—nothing less, apparently, than the construction of



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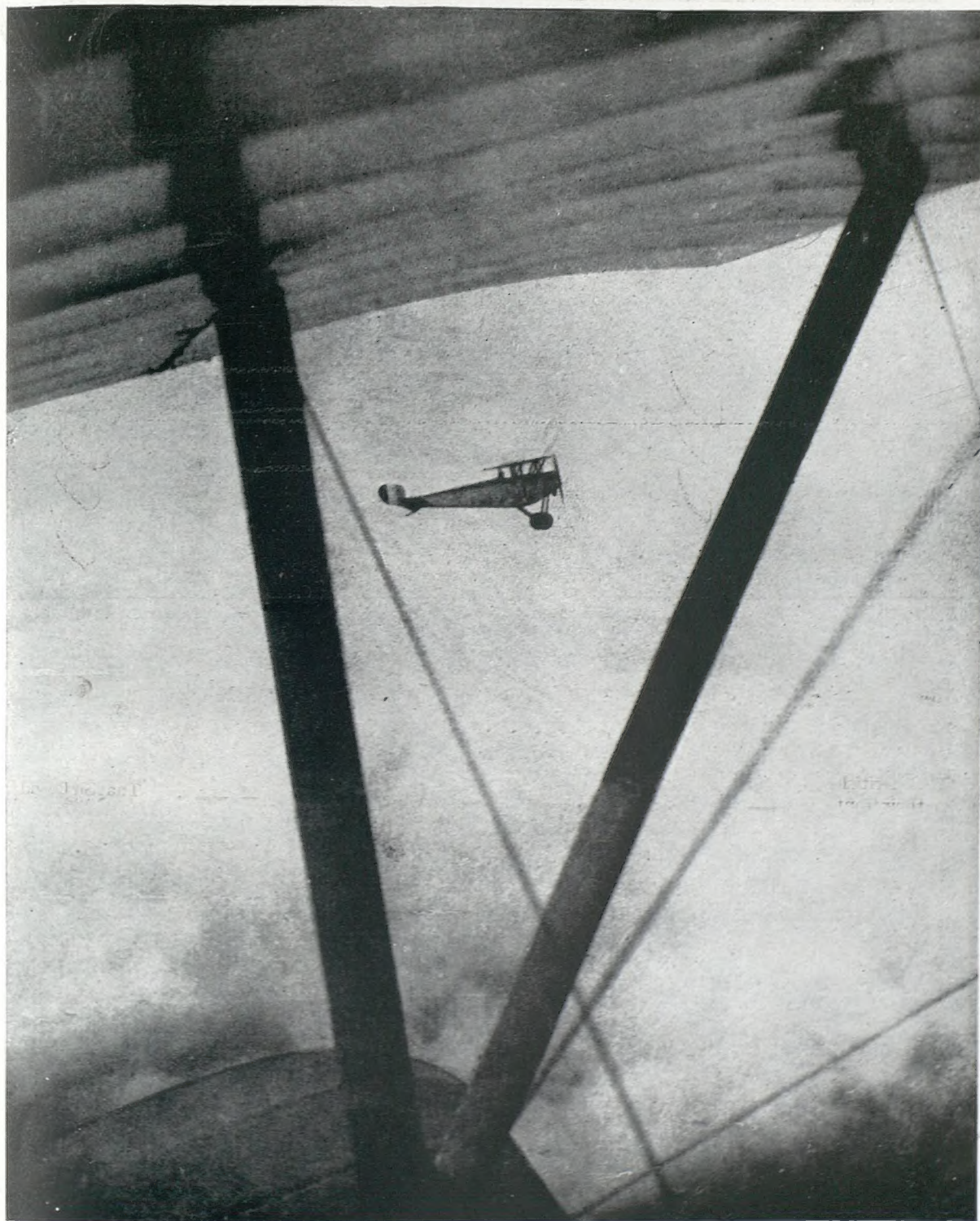
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Photography in the Skies: A Wonderful Snapshot.



A NOTABLE AIR PICTURE: A NIEUPORT "CHASER" TAKEN FROM ANOTHER FLYING AT 6500 FT.

The extraordinary results obtained in photography by airmen have been among the scientific wonders of the war. As a rule, of course, the object is to photograph the enemy's positions, with a view to guiding artillery fire and affording data for the organisation of infantry attacks. From such photographs, of which our readers have been enabled to see various examples from time to time,

elaborate maps are prepared which prove of the utmost value to the commanders. Occasionally, also, as in this instance, a snapshot is taken of one machine from another, flying thousands of feet above the earth. The aeroplane seen here is of the type known as a Nieuport-chaser, a fast machine employed, as its name indicates, for driving off the enemy's airmen.—[Photo. by C.N.]

On the french front on the Somme.



RECAPTURED DOMPIERRE : THE CENTRE OF THE VILLAGE, FORMERLY HOUSES;—A CLEARED STREET.

Dompiere is one of the recaptured villages in the Somme battle-area. It is within a short distance of Fricourt, which was the centre of a stubborn resistance by the enemy, as the despatches have told. It was formerly a large and thriving place with some 900 inhabitants, who mostly found employment in a large beet-sugar refinery, the battered ruins of which still stand. The upper

illustration shows the central portion of Dompiere as it appeared after the village was bombarded and carried by assault by the French. Formerly the space was all houses and gardens. In the lower illustration we see one of the streets lined with buildings that stand as empty shells. The roadway has been cleared to allow military traffic to pass along.—[Photos. by C.N.]



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A few of France's Thousands of German Prisoners.

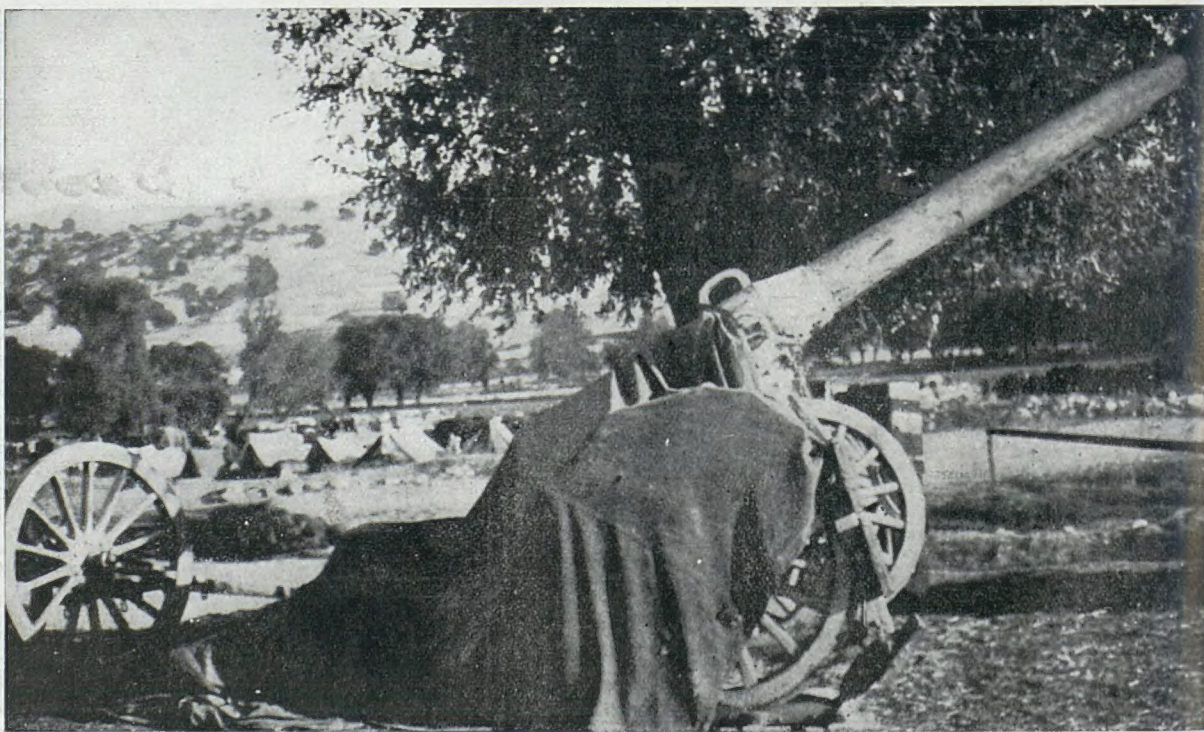


SOME OF 41,000 AND MORE CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH IN FOUR MONTHS: GERMAN PRISONERS.

Although the weather has interfered with large movements on the French front for some little time, and, in consequence, prisoners have not been coming in by thousands, as in the big battles, yet additions to the number continue to be made. In the lower photograph some German prisoners are seen outside a French dressing-station, to which they have brought a wounded comrade.

He is lying on a stretcher in the background by the entrance to the dressing-station. A recent French communiqué stated: "From July 1 to November 1, the Franco-British troops, in the course of the fighting on the Somme, have taken 71,532 German soldiers and 1,449 officers prisoners. The share of the French troops in this total includes 40,796 soldiers and 809 officers."—[Photos: by C.N.]

On the Balkan front: french Position-Artillery.



GUNS USED TO RETAKE MONASTIR: A FRENCH "155" ON THE MARCH;—IN CAMP AND SCREENED.

From accounts of the battles in the neighbourhood of Monastir, and throughout the fighting before that during the Franco-Serbian advance; the French heavy artillery played no unimportant part in ensuring success. The French position-guns, two of which are seen above, "155's," or 6-inch pieces, in particular, proved more than a match for the German and Bulgarian batteries opposing

them. Their long range and heavy projectiles at the same time forced the enemy from strong mountain positions and covered the attacks of the Serbian infantry on apparently impregnable heights. In the upper illustration a French "155" is seen on the line of march. A similar gun at a camp, partially sheltered from overhead view, is shown in the lower illustration.—[Photos. Illus. Bureau.]